

UNION, OR DEFEAT.

The Republican State Convention met in Nashville last week and very clearly showed by its unusually large attendance, zeal and work performed, that the party in Tennessee is fully alive as to the condition of the Democratic party in this State.

For many years past the nomination for governor has gone begging in that party; but not so this time. The convention as well as the aspirants for gubernatorial honors seemed to be imbued with the idea that the nominee might be the governor this time.

The nomination of Judge Alvin S. Hawkins for governor means an earnest and vigorous campaign with some hopes of success. These hopes are, of course, based upon the probable rupture in the Democratic party over the State debt question. Judge Hawkins is perhaps the strongest man they could have nominated and will beyond all doubt carry every vote of his party, and it is very plain to be foreseen that with a division in the Democratic ranks he will carry the State and be elected just as Horace Maynard in the division of the party between Johnson and Cheatam only a few years ago. The idea that the Democratic party can divide and yet elect a Democratic governor is contrary to experience and simply preposterous; and especially is this true in the present attitude of the Republican party, which is one of union, strength and earnestness.

We do not propose to sound the tocsin of alarm prematurely, and without sufficient grounds, but as a journalist it is our duty to state the facts as they are confronting us to-day. Much has been said about a coalition and a fusion of one or another faction of the Democratic party with the Republicans to secure the election of a man who represents the respective views of all the elements in the fusion. But this is only one cheap ruse to further the ends of the party, whose absurdity is perfectly exposed by the action of the saved-union convention. They ask no compromise and seek no coalition. They were above a straight out fight on their party lines. They have laid down a platform without regard to any party line, and have no use of Democratic thought, and intend to press their measures in their own behalf, and every Republican in Tennessee will vote for these measures, no matter what may be his peculiar views on the State debt issue.

It is not for the first time that the Democratic party in Tennessee has been divided. In the late August—there is one thing certain in his mind and that is to the burden.

Why, then, I never saw more placid people—some of them with all their property gone and starting life at forty or sixty years of age with one leg or one arm or one eye, the member missing sacrificed in battle! It is simply miraculous that those people feel so cheerful and amiable. It is distasteful to me to keep representing them as acrid and waspish and saturnine and malevolent. I have traveled as much as most people in this and other lands, and I have yet to find a more affable, delightfully sympathetic, whole-hearted people than the people of the South. They are to-day loyal and patriotic, and if a foreign foe should attempt to set foot on this soil for the purpose of intimidation and conquest, the forces of Bragg and Geary, McClelland and Beauregard, Lee and Grant would come shoulder to shoulder, the blue and the gray, and the cannons of Fort Hamilton, Sumter and Pickens would join in one chorus of thunder and flame.

If the southern press and people had the manliness to speak the truth independently of the distempered fanaticism of a few northern enthusiasts, we would have more "energy and enterprise" in the south and more Talmages and just recognition in the north, and consequently more fraternity and good feeling throughout the Union.

There is not a people on the face of the earth that has made such rapid strides toward prosperity and thrift during the twenty years of her desolation under circumstances so adverse as the South. Fifteen years ago the North stood triumphant and the South cast down. The South stands to-day regenerated and renewed in her system of labor, commercial pursuits, social relations and political power. And will the *Appeal* tell us what the North has done in these fifteen years? Her people are more wealthy as a consequence of the result of the war, but they are no wiser, no better, no greater than they were then or than the people of the South are now.

The Columbia *Herald* makes inquiry after Mr. John W. Shelton, son of J. R. and Eliza Shelton, of Columbia, who enlisted from Maury county in the Mexican war. The object of the inquiry is to find out some Mexican soldier who knew John W. Shelton, and who can give the name of his captain and regiment, in order to enable his mother to obtain a pension.

The American has freely and of its own accord been the author of two magnificent failures already in the political campaign of 1880.

1. It has signally failed to turn the tide of Democratic following in Tennessee from Mr. Tilden.

2. It has signally failed to get up a boom for Senator Bayard. The people of Tennessee have nothing against Mr. Bayard while they see nothing of success in him as a Presidential candidate. In these two enterprises the American has proved itself a bold leader without a following.

The Beal street colored Baptist church of Memphis is raising a fund to erect a monument to perpetuate the memory of the noble and patriotic slave, Frederick Douglass.

The memory of John the Baptist will be green in the minds of unborn generations, long after this colored Baptist church shall have become unknown to history or tradition. John the Baptist erected his own monument, which will endure as long as the memory of man performs its appropriate functions. There are 600,000 chosen men widely dispersed around this habitable globe, and every nation and tongue and tribe and every man, out of side of his claims as a man, and a citizen, and a Christian, and a virtuous man, once a year as a patriotic duty, and a virtuous man, once a year as a patriotic duty, and a virtuous man, once a year as a patriotic duty.

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SOUTHERN LETHARGY.

It is sad to contemplate the want of enterprise and energy in the South. We have all the facilities for making the most prosperous people on earth, but we are not equal to our opportunities.—*Memphis Appeal*.

The above is the language of the *Memphis Appeal* one of the leading papers in the South and for this reason if no other, it demands more than a casual reading. There is much said in a few words, in short it is a *multum in parvo* extract and if what is said be true it is "sad" indeed to contemplate the subject. But the truth of the above statement is what we question. It has become common for the southern press to echo such sentiments as the above in answer to the bold and unjust assumptions of some northern shriekers in the same direction; and we have noticed the above copied by some of our exchanges in Tennessee without a word of comment which is a tacit endorsement of the sentiment so published.

The *Appeal* is guilty of saying the above without a reason given to support it, or an allowance made for the great political and commercial reverses of the south incident to the ravages of war upon her territory and the consequent sectional hatred and animosities engendered against her every interest and enterprise by her dominant and envious foe, the north. At the breaking out of the late civil war, in moral tone, in intelligence, in a high standard of classical education, in hospitality, in magnanimity, in liberality of sentiment and action, in freedom from religious intolerance and bigotry, from witchcraft, free-loveism, superstition and all forms of fanaticism, in short in all the high-toned elements of a truly enlightened and advanced civilization, the South stood inferior to no people beneath the broad glare of the ever-shining sun. At the close of this unhappy struggle the South stood unjustly deserted by all the higher instincts of enlightened humanity among foreign nations, and conquered by an arrogant and jealous rival at home, to the mercy of whom she was left alone to weep, to droop and die, if she could, amid her broken fortunes and ruined towers of former greatness, shorn of "energy and enterprise" as well as of aspirations for greatness again; shorn not only of all wealth and the means to acquire it, but of all political power to protect it, abandoned to the political prejudices and partisan rule of an ignorant race of slaves into whose hands were placed the ballots forcibly wrested from their masters. In this state of misfortune the *Memphis Appeal* finds vent for the above hateful and unguarded slander. But we call to our aid just here the words of a magnanimous son of the North, Dr. Talmage, who towers above the mean slush of his day and speaks the truth at the risk of the heavens falling. He says to a Brooklyn audience:

"Why, then, I never saw more placid people—some of them with all their property gone and starting life at forty or sixty years of age with one leg or one arm or one eye, the member missing sacrificed in battle! It is simply miraculous that those people feel so cheerful and amiable. It is distasteful to me to keep representing them as acrid and waspish and saturnine and malevolent. I have traveled as much as most people in this and other lands, and I have yet to find a more affable, delightfully sympathetic, whole-hearted people than the people of the South. They are to-day loyal and patriotic, and if a foreign foe should attempt to set foot on this soil for the purpose of intimidation and conquest, the forces of Bragg and Geary, McClelland and Beauregard, Lee and Grant would come shoulder to shoulder, the blue and the gray, and the cannons of Fort Hamilton, Sumter and Pickens would join in one chorus of thunder and flame."

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Will the Third Blunder Unmake Him?

Some weeks back we showed how "two blunders" made Grant what he is as a military chieftain. It is now pertinent to ask, will the third unmake him? He returned from his tour around the world a little too soon for the successful operation of the political machine which had been invented to secure his nomination for the third Term, and the additional attachment had to be annexed to the machine in the way of a self-cleaner or a cow-catcher by which the track should be cleared of all obstacles. The attachment worked finely and soon dispatched the great tourist to the island of Cuba, as an unvisited part of the earth which it was desirable to use as a stand point from which the Ex-President might be precipitated upon Mexico and in the natural course of things be hurled upon the Southern States in time to raise the wind for the presidential making machine as it crossed the Alleghenies to sweep down the great valley of the Mississippi and harvest the West and South into the third term garner at Chicago. Grant went to Cuba as though he were in earnest, thence to Mexico and returned, escaping the perils by the sea, to Galveston, and following the printed programme strictly he visited New Orleans, Mobile, Memphis and Little Rock so as to touch upon all the Southern States proper, and shake hands with as many as possible, and "receive" as many "receptions" as he could "receive" in the given time and space, and speak his prepared pieces in return for each "reception" which he "received." But here suddenly and unceremoniously the programme gave out—two or three hundred miles before Grant got home. There was no design left on the board, no programme arranged, and worst of all no speeches prepared to go home on! Hence comes the Third Blunder which may eclipse all that's gone before.

The Ex-President sets out for Galena, his home in Illinois, without political chart or compass and entirely out of range of the operation of the machine which was intended to be sweeping down the great valley at this very moment, but had failed to come to time owing to some rough work encountered in Pennsylvania and Ohio. He reaches Paducah on the way and there "receives another reception" and having no speech prepared for that latitude he ventures to open his mouth from the fullness of his heart. Here he makes the blunder that is to unmake him. His first utterances contradict the very key note of the campaign so vigorously opened by the machine operators. These operators in his absence had declared that the rebellious attitude of the South made it necessary to re-elect Grant to inaugurate a strong government and preserve the union. But Grant speaking extemporaneously and from experience of heart, declares that the South is as loyal as the North. That no part of the union presents more hopeful signs of peace, prosperity and good government than the "States recently in rebellion." Thus in one short speech of 10 lines, and five minutes, he not only took the wind out of the third term machine, but did more as a private citizen to restore peace and confidence than he did for eight years when President of the United States with the army at his beckon. From that day to this his presidential prospects have waned, and as the *Memphis Avalanche* says: "The drift is against Grant."

He is the victim of the strange paradox, that when he blunders he becomes great; when he is truly great as he was while making this Paducah speech, he fails. That speech has killed the wave of the bloody shirt as well as checked the tide of the third term boom.

ASTRONOMICAL.

On Thursday morning May 13th, 1880, at 4:20, we had a fine telescopic view of Jupiter, now the morning star till Oct. 7th, 1880.

His four moons were finely displayed, being in a straight line ranging with the dark line of his belt north and south with a northern depression.

This panoramic view of Jupiter and his four moons, is one of the grandest and most enlivening sights in the heavens. In fact it is a planetary system of itself affording a most exalted pleasure which any of our readers may enjoy at the hour above named, provided they are awake so early, which it is right to presume till the contrary is proven, on the score of presumptive innocence.

After writing the above we went back to take another observation at 5, when we saw another brilliant yellow body heralding the approach of the sun, only a few degrees above the horizon, this is Mercury, the fleetest of all the planets. Venus is also morning star at this time but we did not observe it. We notify all our readers that they are losing very much pleasure if they fail to see the morning beauties of the heavens.

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Sectional Feelings.

As a public journalist we believe it is our duty to defend the cause of truth wherever found, and refute error wherever met. In doing so we shall always try to give justice to all sections, north and south, east and west.

We believe the cause of truth demands the defense we have made this week of the south against the charge of lethargy by the *Memphis Appeal*. In fact we believe the proper way to allay sectional feelings, is for the press and people of both sections to speak the truth regardless of sections. It is only these unjust and discriminating misrepresentations that give rise to bitterness and partisan hate. We have the most profound regard for all our northern settlers and immigrants who come among us to stay, and are willing to allow the truth to prevail regardless of localities, but we will show no favor to high grounded assumptions and arrogant conceits.

How Did They Come Together?

One year ago Dan Rice was the prince of showmen and Rev. H. A. Jones was a village preacher in McMinnville. Only a few nights ago they sat together "check by jowl" in a Memphis pulpit, from which both proclaimed the words of life to a dying audience, that is Dan Rice and Herbert "clerked for him."

The coming together seems all to have been on the part of Dan the showman, and was somewhat on this wise. Dan heard of Moody and Sankey's turning the world upside down in St. Louis last fall, and went over there to capture them and add them to his menagerie. But the scales were turned and Dan was himself captured and added to the corps of Moody and Sankey as an evangelist.

And as Paul immediately after his conversion at Damascus, for reasons best known to himself deemed it best not to return to Jerusalem whence he came, in like manner Dan does not go back to his circus headquarters in the East, but drops down to Memphis to give that recently afflicted city the benefit of his late experiences in ceasing to be a showman and beginning to be an evangelist. How he happened to fall in with Jones rather than some other of the Memphis clergy does not appear in the account given in the *Memphis Appeal*, neither can we account for it on the score that "a fellow feeling makes us wondrous kind," for we have no evidence that the *Hephzibah* evangelist was ever a circus manager, or was ever pulled so far from heaven by "one woman" as "ten men of oxen" could draw him, like Dan was. Be the matter as it may, they were there on the same rostrum and Dan gave some good advice to the curious audience that hung spell bound upon a queue.

Our neighbor, the Sparta *Express*, like some of our nearer neighbors, is not pleased with the late Democratic convention of White county and hence it drops that instant to make a deep gash in the next convention called for July in which it says "now is the time to make the fight." Whom will you fight, neighbor? The *Express* answers "the high tax party." But Mr. *Express*, who are the men that compose this "high tax party"? Who are its leaders? Can you name a single one of either in Tennessee? You certainly mean to be honest and not deceive your readers, now will you simply name a Democrat in Tennessee who is a high tax man?

If you can not name one will you still persist in fighting this man of straw and thus deceive your own partisans and readers. Come, Mr. *Express*, as you propose "to fight" let us know who your antagonist is. Be honest and call things by their right names. Don't persist in saying there is a high tax party when you know there is not. But you and your followers want "to fight." What do you suppose the intelligent Democrats of your county think of your professions in behalf of harmony only a week or two ago when you now declare this is "the time to fight." Do you think the honest old Democrats that used to carry the hickory pole and polk stalk and shout for old Hickory and Jas. K. Polk, will consider you as consistent and patriotic when you cry for harmony one week in the Democratic party and war the next? You can find company in such a course, but no comfort. True Democrats will not be deceived by such cries.

A Treasonable Utterance.

Fred Grant is reported as saying that no blank dashed negro could ever graduate from West Point. It is a great pity. Fred himself graduated in 1871, and was assigned to the Fourth Cavalry. From that day to this he has not done an honest day's duty as a soldier. Drawing his pay promptly on detachment service is the only strictly military act he performs. He is a West Point officer, of course, but the chances are that colored cadet Whitaker would make a much better one.—*New Orleans Picayune*.

Yes, but Fred belongs to the royal family, and of course, no service is required of that—it is all required for it.

That Easy Question.

The Paris *Post* must have allowed his "nervous system" to become somewhat "agitated" over our question. It speaks of knowing the Baker family so well, of which the editor of the *Post* is one himself, and mystifies a very plain question so well that we confess we do not see the point.

All we wanted to know was: Is the *Post* in favor of a united democracy regardless of local issues? Here is its answer.

"If the *Standard* will be more specific. If he will ask us if we are in favor of a united democracy at the price of paying the debt dollar for dollar, we will answer him candidly by stating that the benefits are entirely inadequate to the price demanded."

Nobody proposes to pay the State debt dollar for dollar nor do the bondholders ask it. Please stick to the question Col. Tom, and remember that the "nervousness" of the Baker family, which you know so well, has nothing to do with the editor of the *STANDARD* whose name begins with a B but doesn't spell Baker. We call for the previous question: Is the *Post* for a united democracy in our State canvass?

Reception of Gen. Joseph E. Johnston.

Gen. Johnston will arrive at Nashville on the evening of the 18th, and all ex-Confederates desiring to extend to him a cordial reception are requested to be at the Chattanooga depot on that evening.

The committee on reception of Gen. Johnston request all Confederate soldiers to meet in Nashville on the evening of May 18, for the purpose of showing their respect to their old Commander. In accordance with the General's will no military display will be made. On the 19th, a public reception will be had at the Capitol, in order that an opportunity may be given all who desire to show their respects.

BY ORDER OF COMMITTEE OF RECEPTION.

"Go Way Jake."

The Hartsville *Sentinel* comes out for Hon. S. F. Wilson for Governor. It says that, on account of his eminent fitness and ability, the people should force him to take the office.

"Go way, Jake, you shan't kiss me! You can't do it, cep'tin' you shan't kiss me! I is—and Lord knows you is! And you can't do it den, 'less you ties me—and you knows whar de rope is up dar on de shelf!"—*Lebanon Herald*.

If Col. Wilson should be bound with the rope machine, he will only be bound to be laid upon the "shelf." The cause: He takes "division" in his democracy.

A notable movement in Tennessee politics is that of the democrats of Wilson county. A democratic convention had been called to meet in Lebanon on the 1st day of April. On that day a party calling itself "The Low Tax Party" took possession of the court house and adopted certain resolutions. A number of life-long democrats who were excluded from that meeting, have now issued an address to the democratic party of Wilson county, calling for another convention. This address which is signed by many of the best men in the county, closes with this exhortation:

"We must not forget that there is a Republican party in Tennessee. If we divide, they conquer. The Democratic party cannot afford to break into factions, nor can it hope to succeed under new names. What crimes has it committed, that its name should be abandoned? Believing that the democrats of the county are in favor of harmony, and after consultation with a large number of patriotic democrats in all parts of the county, the undersigned respectfully request all the democrats of Wilson county to meet in mass convention at the court house in Lebanon, on Monday, May 20, to take counsel together."—*Memphis Appeal*.

The convention above alluded to met, or attempted to meet, and was prevented by the same reckless row that gave rise to the call for the second convention. R. E. Thompson & Co. are at it on this occasion, their conduct being very reprehensible.

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april-2m

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april-3m

Insolvent Notice.

W. T. Murray, administrator of T. B. Murray, deceased, ex. Mary Murray et al.

The administrator of the estate of T. B. Murray, deceased, having filed his bill in the Chancery Court of McMinnville, Tenn., suggesting the insolvency of the estate of said deceased, it is therefore ordered that publication be made directing all persons having debts or demands against said estate to come forward and exhibit their demands, and have themselves made parties to this suit on or before the first Monday in September, 1880, or their claims will be forever barred both in law and equity. This April 12, 1880. J. C. BILLS, C. & M.

april-4w

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